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TAXES ON KNOWLEDGE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

BY J. B. SYME.

One of the most refined expedients of tyranny is the maintenance of ignorance; and one of the most efficacious agents of slavery is the screw upon the press. This screw acts with a pernicious, suppressive gravity upon the press of Great Britain, retarding the progress of the mind and the interchange of free thought, among the very class that the aristocratic faction brands with ignorance when they demand the right of enfranchisement. In the year 1848 there was a duty of about forty thousand dollars levied upon foreign books—not books of British authors that had been surreptitiously published abroad and sought admission here for a market, but chiefly French, German and other European productions that came to supply our authors for literary purposes, and our libraries for the use of the poor students. On paper alone, in 1846, a duty of nearly four millions of dollars was paid. For advertisements nearly one million of duty, and for newspaper stamps about two millions. The duty upon foreign books is vexatious and oppressive in so far as it tends to circumscribe the operations of authors, who are the medium through which our neighbors' minds are revealed to us; but its effects are not so generally vicious and absurd as those of the paper and advertisement duties. If you wish to start a public journal in Great Britain you are taxed for telling the people your intention of doing so at the rate of one shilling and sixpence sterling for each advertisement over and above the publisher's charge; then they pay a tax of three halfpence per pound on the paper, and one penny of stamp duty upon each paper published.—A newspaper circulating 10,000 copies daily, pays the Government for paper duty alone, about \$20,000.—W. & R. Chambers, in a remonstrance to the Government, state that the cost of their series of Tracts was £25,766 sterling; of which sum, £5,431 were for paper duty, being nearly four times as much as was paid for authorship, and nearly half as much as the cost of printing. These publishers solemnly declare that the Government by their impost, derive more profit from this one enterprise of educating the people, than they did who had all the labor and risk.

The triple tax upon newspapers, which so circumscribes their circulation, is enforced by heavy penalties; and the Government assumes to dictate what a newspaper is. Any publication sold at less than sixpence—occupying less than two large sheets—published at intervals not exceeding twenty-one days—and containing an account of public events, or comment thereon—is declared to be a newspaper, and taxed accordingly. Any person possessing one number of an unstamped newspaper is liable to a penalty of twenty pounds sterling, and for distributing copies of the same, to a penalty of fifty pounds sterling.—A printer having a copy, forfeits all his presses and type-cases to the paternal law; and his premises can be broken open; upon the suspicion of his having such a paper. The stamp duty upon a paper at fourpence halfpenny, the general price in Great Britain, is upwards of twenty per cent; a very pretty profit truly. The advertisement duty is a most disproportionate and indiscriminate one also; for the poor girl who, in five lines *burgeois*, asks leave to toil, pays as much to the rapacious treasury as does the quack for his half column *small pica*.

It is no wonder that the press of Great Britain generally treats unfranchise with scorn. That press is almost under the control of the moneyed class. A large capital must be at the very outset of a newspaper's career, be sunk to meet the imperative demand of the 'king's tax gatherer at the door,' and cautiousness must be found ready to pay down the fines that the law may see fit to exact for cases of libel. It is no wonder that the 'Times' cheers on Haynau, and defames Kossuth and Mazzini. It is an instrument of a few capitalists whose wealth depends upon the stability of the brutal despotism to whom they have lent it to suppress liberty. No poor man, be he a Thomas Carlyle or William Howitt, can publish an independent paper here. Our noblest hearts and brightest minds may write, but the rich determine what

shall be published. There are only 600 papers published in Great Britain, and not ten of these are daily.—In the United States we believe there are 200 daily papers, 1400 weekly, and 180 at other intervals. In Paris there are about twenty or thirty daily papers.

The working-men of London have formed from their body a Newspaper-stamp abolition Committee; and the friends of popular instruction are exposing the system of restriction and obstruction practiced upon the mental growth of this people by those taxes upon knowledge—taxes which were chiefly imposed in the reign of Queen Anne, to raise means for the war of the Spanish succession. We fight with ignorance in this land with one arm bound by law, and ignorance looks for knowledge with one eye put out by the same paternal agency.

Christian Citizen.

MILTON—SHAKESPEARE—POPE.

NEITHER of these great poets has any living representative. Shakespeare was the first man of letters, Pope the second, and Sir Walter Scott the third, who in Great Britain, ever realized a large fortune by literature—or in Christendom, if we except Voltaire, and two dubious cases in Italy.

Milton was thrice married, and left three daughters, all by his first wife (Mary Powell). Anne, the eldest, married a master builder, and died soon afterwards; Mary, the second, died in a single state; and Deborah, the youngest, married Abraham Clarke, a weaver in Spitalfield, by whom she had seven sons and three daughters. The distress into which she fell in consequence of this imprudent marriage, experienced some late and partial relief from the liberality of Addison, and the less splendid munificence of Queen Caroline.—Of her ten children two only left offspring; Caleb, who, marrying in the East Indies, had two sons, whose history cannot now be traced; and Elizabeth, who married Thomas Foster, a weaver, by whom she had three sons and four daughters, who all died young and without issue. In old age and in penury, Mrs. Foster was discovered in a small chandler's shop, and brought into public notice by Dr. Birch and Dr. Newton. Attention being thus awakened to the grand-daughter of Milton, *Comus* was performed for her benefit in 1730; and Johnson, associated as he then was in the labors of the infamous Lauder, did not hesitate to supply the occasional prologue. The profits of the night were only £130 sterling; yet this was the greatest benefaction that the *Paradise Lost* ever procured the author's descendants. Mrs. Foster died on the 9th of May, 1754, and with her expired the last descendant of the immortal poet. Milton realized fifteen pounds only for the copyright and extra sale of *Paradise Lost*.

Shakespeare married Anne Hathaway in 1582, in his nineteenth year. He had two daughters. Susanna married, on the 5th June, 1607, Dr. John Hall, a physician in Stratford. The doctor died in November, 1635, aged 60—his wife died at the age of sixty-six, on July 11th, 1640. They had one child, a daughter named Elizabeth, born in 1608, married, April 22, 1626, to Thomas Nashe, Esq.; left a widow in 1647, and subsequently re-married to Sir John Barnard; but this Lady Barnard, the sole grand-daughter of the poet, had no children by either marriage. The second daughter, Judith, in February, 1616, (about ten weeks before her father's death,) married Thomas Quiney, of Stratford, by whom she had three sons, Shakespeare, Richard and Thomas. Judith was about thirty-one years old at the time of her marriage; and living just forty-six years afterwards, she died in February, 1662, at the age of seventy-seven. Her three sons died without issue; and thus, in the direct lineal descent, it is certain that no representative has survived of this transcendent poet, the most august amongst created intellects.

Pope was born on the 21st of May, 1688, and died on the 30th of May, 1744, in the fifty-seventh year of his age, "so quietly that his attendants could not distinguish the exact moment of his dissolution." He was at all times feeble in bodily health, and his death was hastened by dropsy in the chest.—Pope was never married.

Thus the three great poets of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries have no living descendants at this period.

The four or five latter years of Shakespeare's life, he passed in dignified ease, in profound meditation, and in universal respect, at his native town of Stratford.

Pope obtained, from the sale of the *Iliad*, £5310, and from the *Odyssey* £3,685. He enjoyed for many years the retreat of Twickenham, where many of his later productions were written.

ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

At one time Daniel Webster had a difficult case to plead, and a verdict rendered against his client. One of the witnesses came to him and said "Mr. Webster, if I had thought we should have lost the case, I might have testified a great deal more than I did." "It is of no consequence," replied the lawyer, "the jury did not believe a word you said."

CURIOUS MARRIAGES.

A curious legend is related to Egivard, a secretary of Charlemagne, and a daughter of the emperor. The secretary fell desperately in love with the princess, who at length allowed his advances. One winter's night his visit was prolonged to a late hour, and in the meantime a deep body of snow had fallen. If he left his foot marks would betray him, and yet to remain longer would expose him to no less danger. At length the princess resolved to carry him on her back to a neighboring house, which she did. It happened, however, that from the window of his chamber the emperor witnessed this novel proceeding; and in the assembly of the lords on the following day, when daughter and Egivard were present, he asked what ought to be done to a man who should compel a king's daughter to carry him on her shoulders through frost and snow, on a winter's night? They answered that he was worthy of death.—The lovers became alarmed, but the emperor, addressing Egivard, said, "Hast thou loved my daughter, thou shouldst have come to me; thou art worthy of death—but I give thee two lives; take thy fair porter in marriage, fear God, and love one another." This was worthy of one of the greatest princes, and also worthy the imitation of many a purse-proud aristocrat of later times.

Balzac, the French novelist, exhibits another example of eccentricity in matrimonial affairs. According to a Parisian correspondent, the arrival of this celebrated author from Germany caused an immense sensation in certain circles, owing to the romantic circumstances connected with his marriage. It appeared that some fifteen years ago, when Balzac was at the zenith of his fame, he was traveling in Switzerland, and had arrived at the inn just at the very moment the prince and princess Hanski were leaving it. Balzac was ushered into the room they had just vacated, and was leaning upon the window to observe their departure, when his attention was arrested by a soft voice at his elbow, asking for a book which had been left behind upon the window seat. The lady was certainly fair, but appeared doubly so in the eyes of the poor author, who "intimated that the book she was in quest of was a pocket edition of his own works, adding that she never travelled without it, and that without it she could not exist." She drew the volume from beneath his elbow, and flew down stairs obedient to the screaming summons of her husband.—A puffy old gentleman who was already seated in the carriage, railing in a loud voice against dilatory habits of women in general, and his own spouse in particular;—and the beguiled and embezzled vehicle drove off, leaving the novelist in a state of self-conceit, the most enviable to be conceived. This was the only occasion upon which Balzac and the Princess Hanski had met, till his recent visit to Germany, when he presented himself as her accepted husband.

During these long intervening fifteen years, however, a literary correspondence was steadily kept up between the parties, till a letter containing literary strictures upon his writings, a misdeed of another kind—having a still more direct personal tendency, reached him from the fair hand of the princess. It contained the announcement of the demise of her husband, the prince—that he had bequeathed to her his domains, and his great wealth;—and consequently that she felt bound to requite him in some measure for his liberality. It is needless to say the delighted author waited not a second summons; they were forthwith united in wedlock at her Chateau on the Rhine, and a succession of splendid fetes celebrated the auspicious event.

The story of the marriage of Lamar-tine is also one of romantic interest.—The lady whose maiden name was Birch, was possessed of considerable property, and when past the bloom of youth she became passionately enamored of the poet, from the perusal of his 'Meditations'; for some time she nursed this sentiment in secret, and being apprised of the embarrassed state of his affairs, she wrote him tendering the bulk of her fortune. Touched with this remarkable proof of her generosity and supposing it could be only caused by a preference for himself, he at once made an offer of his hand and heart.—He judged rightly and the poet was promptly accepted.—[Holden's Mag.]

DECIDEDLY ONE OF 'EM.—

William D. Mains one of the jail birds who recently escaped from custody in this city, has written a letter, dated Lowell, Mass., to Mr. Wellington, the jailer in which he excuses his sudden leave taking. He says that he had for some time been dissatisfied with his manner of living; he had been in Mr. Wellington's family a long time, and had never been invited to sit at his table; and does not think he shall return until autumn; and as it is now getting along towards warm weather and the cholera may be here soon. He wishes Mr. W. to send him his boots which "in the hurry and confusion of the moment" he forgot to take with him, finally he enjoined upon Mr. W. not to blab the letter about town, but to keep dark adding "for you know you are one of us."—*Bangor Mercury*.

THE ANIMAL WORLD.

Few persons are aware of the extent of the animal world. The little beings, which the unaided human can see, and which require the most powerful magnifying glasses to render them visible, are inculcated tumerous, and they were found to exist in places, where, till recently it was supposed next to impossible anything could remain alive.

Dr. Bowditch of Boston has discovered that these infinitesimal creatures infect the teeth of men and women, causing their removal and destruction. He has made microscopic observations of matter deposited on the teeth and gums of more than forty persons, from all classes of society, in all states of health, and in nearly every case, parasites in great numbers have been discovered. Neglect of cleanliness he says is the cause of the presence of these parasites, or teeth destroyers. The only persons whose mouths were found entirely free from them, cleansed their teeth four times a day, using soap once. All the common agents or detergents, tooth powders and tooth washes avail not to their destruction. They live and thrive in the midst of tobacco smoke and tobacco juice. But the application of pure white soap destroys them instantly. What will the Hindoos say to this discovery? The religion of some of them, forbids them to eat anything that has, or has had life. When the fact of living creatures residing about the human teeth, is known in the East Indies, we may believe that pure white soap will be in great demand there, and it is not improbable that the demand for it will be increased at home.

Bloody spots on bread have occasionally been discovered, and the incredulous have attributed them to miracle. But they have been ascertained to be animalcules. They appear as corpuscles, almost round, and from one eight thousandth to one three thousandth of a line in length, transparent when separately examined, but in mass, they appear red like blood. It has been calculated that the space of a cubic inch would hold from forty-six billions to eight hundred and eighty-four billions of them—that is from fifty to a thousand times more than the whole number of human beings on the face of the earth. Their extreme littleness may make them seem very insignificant beings, but we can easily see from their incalculable numbers, the animalcules, which are almost everywhere found, must be important agents in the hands of infinite wisdom.

[New Hampshire Sentinel.]

THE SECRET OF PROSPERITY.

In the mirror we met with the following sentiment, which we very cordially endorse:—"Let our working classes assure themselves that, after all it is little or nothing that government or society can do for them, compared with what they can do for themselves by their own industry, forethought and manly self-control." This is truth in a nutshell—the true answer to the theories and speculations and social movements with which the present age is rife. The success of the humblest operative depends upon his own character and exertions, as all experience has proved. Many of our most opulent merchants are living testimonies to this truth. The man who gives himself to his vocation—who to employ sacred phraseology has a "single eye" and can not be diverted from his purpose of personal advancement by the thousand and one schemes which tempt him to rely upon others for promotion or success—he it is who summons every difficulty and triumphs over all opposition. A reputation for personal industry and steadiness of purpose, for independence and self reliance, is worth more than anything else in this practical business loving world.—[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

ANY wood of a close grain may be made perfectly to imitate mahogany, by the following French process:—Let the surface be planed perfectly smooth, and then rubbed with a solution of nitric acid. Then apply with a soft brush the following mixture; one ounce of dragon's blood, dissolved in about a pint of spirits of wine, and with the addition of a third of an ounce of carbonate of soda mixed and filtered. When the polish diminishes in brilliancy, it may be restored by a little cold drawn linseed oil. Dragon's blood, as most of our readers know, is a resin obtained by incision from certain tropical plants, and is sold by the druggists, to the varnishers and marble stainers. The method is extensively adopted in France, and might be well adopted in the United States for the interior decorations of our dwellings.

THE LADIES.—

Mrs. Francis D. Gage, in a letter to the Ohio State Journal, comments upon the peculiarly 'cool' mode in which American Ladies receive a favor from gentlemen. She says:

"Two years ago I made a journey to New England, accompanied by my husband, and also by my father-in-law, an old man of fourscore years. I have often seen that good old man offer his seat to some hale woman of half or less than half his age, and seen her accept it as if it were a right, without even a passing notice of his gray hairs, or the weight of years that entitled him to her kindness and attention. Once, and on-

ly once, a lady of queenly grace and beauty, sprang from her seat as we entered, and with a voice that was very musical said "father take this arm chair." How my heart sprang to meet her in her angel goodness! Such has ever been our idea of a lady—is synonymous with a true woman.

MAXIMS OF BISHOP MIDDLETON.—Persevere against discouragement, keep your temper, employ leisure in study and always have some work on hand—be punctual and methodical in business and never procrastinate—never be in a hurry—preserve self possession and not be talked into conviction; rise early and be an economist of time; maintain dignity without the appearance of pride—manner is something with everybody and everything with some—be guarded in discourse, attentive and slow to speak—never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions—be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask—think nothing in conduct unimportant and indifferent—rather set than follow example—practice strict temperance, and in all your transactions remember the final account.

BENEFITS OF RAILROADS.—An evidence of the value of Railroads in facilitating the transit of commerce between the great markets and the interior, is given by Mr. Northrop, a well known drover from Vermont. He left the station of the Rutland Railroad at Burlington with a drove of cattle, reached Cambridge, sold his cattle, pocketed the cash, and was again at his starting point, in Burlington, the next day at 6 o'clock, P. M.—having been absent from home 34 hours, and traveled about four hundred and sixty miles. Under the old 'regime' it took about nine or ten days to reach Boston with a drove of cattle, and besides the expenses of driving and feeding, the cattle depreciated in value about ten per cent, in their nominal value, and they were rendered almost unfit for slaughter. The railroad brings them down in a day, fat and wholesome as when they leave the pasture or the stall. *Boston Mail*.

SHAKER STORY.—We had a glimpse a day or two since, of a Shaker Bible—a book not often allowed to be seen by the world's people. It is entitled 'A Holy, Sacred, and Divine Roll from the Lord of Heaven to the inhabitants of the earth, revealed in the Society at New Lebanon, County of Columbia, State of New York, United States of America.' This edition was published seven years since at the Shaker establishment at Canterbury, N. H.—and the publishers say that as they have no regular printer among them, the mechanical execution may not be perfect in all its parts. We imagine, however, that some printer had a hand in it, from its neatness and accuracy—unless indeed it was printed by inspiration. It pretends to be a Revelation—and the testimony of eleven mighty angels is given, who attended the writing of the roll. One of the angels is named Consolator-Jah-mom-shue, and another Pre-lin-e-man-cast-en-va-ren-ve-ne. According to the angelic injunction, the book must be printed and bound by the Shakers themselves, to prevent its sacredness from being polluted by profane hands. The printing was done at Canterbury, but it was found so far necessary to deviate from the divine command as to go to Concord to have the volume bound—there being no bookbinders at the establishment. It is bound in yellow—according to the order from on high. The book appears to contain some passages from Scripture, altered, amended, enlarged or curtailed, with original additions or improvements, as they are probably deemed, to suit the peculiar notions of the disciples of Anne Lee. It is a very curious volume, even more remarkable, though of less pretended antiquity, than the Mormon Bible. A copy is ordered to be sent to every King or Potentate in Christendom—and one sent to the Governor of Canada, some time since, was returned or refused.—*Lowell Courier*.

LAST SURVIVOR OF THE CONCORD FIGHT.

The Bunker Hill Aurora of Saturday publishes the following affidavit, taken before Judge Hoar, on the 22d ult., who states that Mr. Baker "known as a man of good character, and in full possession of his mind and memory, made the statement" in his presence, and having had the same reduced to writing, subscribed it, and made oath to it at the time. It would be well if such statements, touching important events, were often taken from the lips of our departing revolutionary heroes—

The Affidavit of Amos Baker, of Lincoln, given April 22, 1850; he being the sole survivor of the men who were present at the North Bridge, at Concord, on the 19th of April, 1775, and the only man living who bore arms that day. He was present at the celebration at Concord, April 19, 1850, aged 94 years and 11 days:

I, Amos Baker, of Lincoln, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on oath depose and say— That I was ninety-four years old on the eighth day of April, 1850. I was at Concord Fight, on the nineteenth

day of April, 1775, and was then nineteen years and eleven days old. My brother Nathaniel, who was then paying his addresses to the girl whom he afterwards married, was at the house where she was staying near the line between Lexington and Lincoln, and received the alarm there from Dr. Samuel Prescott, and came over and gave it to me. My father and my four brothers, Jacob, Nathaniel, James and Samuel, and my brother-in-law, Daniel Hosmer, were in arms at the North Bridge. After the fight at the Bridge, I saw nothing more of them, and did not know whether they were alive or dead, until I found two of my brothers engaged in the pursuit near Lexington meeting-house. Nathaniel followed the enemy to Charlestown.

When I went to Concord in the morning, I joined the Lincoln company at the brook by Flint's pond, near the house then of Zachary Smith, and now of Jonas Smith. I loaded my gun there with two balls, ounce balls, and powder accordingly.

I saw the British troops coming up the road that leads on to the common at Concord; the sunshone very bright on their bayonets and guns.

Abijah Pierce, of Lincoln, the Colonel of the Minute men, went up, armed with nothing but a cane.

When we were going to march down to the Bridge, it was mentioned between Major Buttrick and Captain Isaac Davis, that the minute men had better be put in front, because they were the only men who had bayonets, and it was not certain whether the British would fire, or whether they would charge bayonets without firing. I do not remember which of them said it, but both agreed to it and Captain Davis' company of minute men was then brought up on the right. Then they saw the smoke of the town house, and I think Major Buttrick said, "Will you stand here and see them burn the town down?" And the order was given to march, and we all marched down without any further order or arrangement.

The British had got up two of the planks to the Bridge. It was a mercy for we were going to march into the town, and the British could load and fire three times to our once, because we had only powder horns and no cartridge boxes, and it would have been presumptuous. I understood that Colonel Abijah Pierce got the gun of one of the British soldiers who was killed at the bridge. I saw them when I went over the bridge, lying close together, side by side, dead.

Joshua Brooks, of Lincoln, was at the bridge, and was struck with a ball that cut through his hat, and drew blood on his forehead, and it looked as if it was cut with a knife—and we concluded they were firing jackknives.

When we had fired at the bridge and killed the British, Noah Parkhurst, of Lincoln, who was my right-hand man, said—"Now the war has begun, and no one knows when it will end."

Before the fighting begun, when we were on the hill, James Nichols, of Lincoln, who was an Englishman, and a droll fellow, and a fine singer, said, "If any of you will hold my gun I will go down and talk to them." Some of them held his gun, and he went down alone to the British soldiers at the Bridge and talked to them some time. Then he came back and took his gun and said he was going home, and went off before the fighting.

Afterwards he enlisted to go to Dorchester, and there deserted to the British, and I never heard of him again.

I believe I was the only man from Lincoln that had a bayonet. My father got it in the time of the French war.

I went into the house where Davis and Hosmer were carried after they fell, and saw their bodies. I supposed the house to be Major Buttrick's.

When we marched down to the bridge, Major Buttrick marched first, and Captain Davis next to him. I did not see Col. Robinson to know him. I verily believe that I felt better that day, take it all the day through, than if I had staid at home.

AMOS BAKER. (Seal.)

We saw Amos Baker sign the above, after it was read to him.

E. R. Hoar, Josiah Bartlett, Jas. Baker.

TROY & RUTLAND, AND RUTLAND & WASHINGTON RAILROADS.

To the Editor of the Troy Daily Whig.

Many misrepresentations and conflicting statements being in circulation, relative to the Troy and Rutland and the Rutland and Washington Railroads, we deem it our duty to present to the public, through your columns, a statement of the progress and present condition of these roads.

The Rutland and Washington Road has been put under contract as follows:—The first division of 18 miles, from Rutland to the State line, at Pottney, was let nearly a year ago, to Messrs Strong & Co., and is at this time already graded to the Pottney line. The iron is purchased and is now on its way to Rutland. So much of the road as lays between Castleton and Rutland—being a distance of 10 miles—will be opened for use by the first of August next. The remaining division from Pottney line to Salem—a distance of 22 miles—was contracted in February last, to Messrs Eastman & Page, who have given ample security for its completion by the first of May, 1851.—Ground has already been broken in the towns of Pottney, Granville, and Pawlet, and by the 1st of July next operations will be commenced in Rupert. Several of the heaviest sections have already been graded—and we have the strongest guaranty, in the well known character of the contractors, that the work will be pushed with the utmost energy.

The Troy and Rutland Road, from Salem to its intersection with the Troy and Boston Road, at Eagle Bridge—a distance of 17 miles—was on the 21st inst. let to George W. Barker & Co., who have given the required security for its completion by the 1st of July, 1851. Within the next ten days ground will be broken by these contractors, and the work pushed to completion by the day specified in their contract. All the stock which they were required to take, has been subscribed by those living along the line of the road from Eagle Bridge to Rutland, ten per cent of which was paid in April last.

From Eagle Bridge to Troy, the Road will be built by the Troy and Boston Company, the particulars of which have been spread before the public. It is already under contract, and operations will be commenced in the course of a few days.

When these roads are completed, they will form, in connection with the Troy and Boston road, the most direct communication, not only from Troy, Rutland, but also from New York to Montreal—being 17 miles shorter than the Saratoga and Whitehall road, and at least 14 miles shorter than the Bennington or Western Vermont route. Should it, however, become necessary to shorten the line still more, in consequence of the building of a rival road through Western Vermont, it will be in our power to do so at any time, by extending the Rutland and Washington road from Castleton to Leicester—a distance of 18 miles—there to connect with the Rutland and Burlington road, at a point within 43 miles of Burlington. This would give us an additional saving of 15 miles, and would make a total saving of 20 miles over the Bennington or Western Vermont route. The distance from Troy to Burlington would be only 131 miles, and calling it 80 miles from Burlington to Montreal, and 150 from Troy to New York, it makes a total of 351 miles, or at the speed run upon the Hudson River road about 11 hours from Montreal to New York—thus furnishing the most direct route which can be built, with lighter grades, and fewer curves than can be found upon any contemplated road between these two termini.

We do not propose to enter into the business prospects of our roads. If it were necessary we could show statistics far superior to those of any other route. According to the United States census, we have upon the line of our roads, *three times the wealth, twice the population, and more than twice the business resources*, possessed along the line of the proposed Western Vermont route. These matters, however, are well understood, and therefore need not be presented by us.

It has been our policy heretofore to avoid ostentatious display, and newspaper warfare with other and rival projects.—The Directors of our respective roads have quietly but in unceasingly been at work in preparing the way for an early completion of the whole, and we are happy to say, that thus far their efforts have been crowned with success. We can now with certainty announce that *our respective roads will be built, and we expect to see the whole line from Troy to Rutland in running order by the 1st July, 1851.*

BERNARD BLAIR,
Pres't. of the Troy and Rutland Road.

MERRITT CLARK,
Pres't. of the Rutland & Wash. Road.
Salem, May 28th, 1850.

WOMAN'S ECONOMY.—Gov. Barlow of Virginia, in an address before an agricultural society, says: "Let every man have the fortitude to look his affairs in the face, to keep an account of his debts and items of expenditure, no matter how long or how black the list; if he don't look into his neighbors will and more, let him show it to his wife, if he has one. If a prudent woman it will be of service; if imprudent it will be no harm. But there are few of the latter, and I cheerfully bear evidence to the care and economy of a woman. When in a situation to observe, I safely say, that I never knew a woman left to the care of an unbusinessed estate, that did not extricate it if it was possible."

OHIO. The constitutional State Convention in session at Columbus will agree upon biennial sessions of the legislature and two year term of service to senators.

Dr. The celebrated Dr. Amos TWINNELL, of Keene, N. H., died at his residence on Sunday last.